

# The Pink Spiders, Lovers Into Ghosts

Watch our hero as he grows impatient,  
He's irritated so he keeps her waiting.  
Building up suspense is good for leverage.  
And she approaches chewing words that he said,  
A question mark that's penciled over her head.  
She is treating bullet wounds with bandages.

And she says,  
I don't really wanna wait forever, wake up,  
It's now or never,  
My life's not on hold for you!

Oh God, that's when it hurts the most,  
When your reckless indiscretion's turning lovers into ghosts.  
Then it's real.  
God that's when it counts the most,  
She's falling as she says that I am..  
Living for nothing,  
Dying for proof.

He's so surprised to find he can't stop it,  
The more he thinks about it the more he says fuck it  
This is the last time that I'm yours and you're mine he says with great relief.  
But it's not over,  
This is no denouement,  
Another calendar replaced..  
As every hotel taunts the fact that she is over him,  
And he says every conversation I remember ended with I'll see you in November,  
Two months isn't all that long/  
She's a bomb and you've lit the fuse.